Orangeburg

FIRST OUR HOMES; THEN OUR STATE; FINALLY THE NATION; THESE CONSTITUTE OUR COUNTRY.

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Leave Columbia at	6.30	Λ.	M
" Orangeburg at 10	0.39	Λ.	M
Arrive at Charleston	4	P.	M
" " Augusta	5	P.	M
Up Pussenger,			
Leave Augusta at.,	7	Α.	M
" Charleston at	8	Λ.	M
" Orangeburg at	1.30	P.	M
Arrive at Columbia at,	5.20	P.	M
Down Freight.			

Arrive at Charleston at 6.10 P. M. Up Freight.

POETRY.

L'Auto-Da-Fe.

In the hush of the winter midnight-In the hush of the sleeping house-When no weird wind stirs in the gloomy firs, The spirits of storm to rouse.

When never a glint of moonlight Gleams from the great black sky, By the red fire's glow, as it smoulders low, We crouch, my letters and I.

My letters, they lie where I tossed them, On the crimson hearthrug there, Still, vivid, and bright, in the ruddy light, As cobras in their lair.

I push the hair from my forehead. That burns and throbs so fast. Thinking the while, with a strange dull smile, Of the task I must do at last.

Who knows but I, the comfort Those foolish letters have been ? The depth and scope—the strength and hope— Of those "leaves" that are always "green"?"

Who knows but I, how sadly, To-morrow, I and my dream, By the ashes grey will weep and say, "Woe's me for that vanished gleam.

"The gleam of idle gladness, The glimmer of memories bright, That hid in each line of those letters of mine These letters I barn to-night?"

Ah well! the dream was a folly; Its joy was an idle thing, Its hope was a lie, and its loyalty Died of a whisper's sting.

So a kiss-the last-to my letters, A resolute hand, and-there! Do the sad dark eyes of my l'aradise Meet mine through the fierce flame's finre?

LITERARY.

SELECTED. MUSTAPHA

PHILANTHROPIST

A TALE OF ASIA MINOR.

-:0:-[Continued.]

He was in the right. The controversy pread through the ship, until the piloring would neither cat nor drink with each other. Fortunate for them if they had been deaf; still more fortunate for them if they had been dumb. Every man had a different opinion. and every man disputed in its honor as if it were necessary to his existence. The color of the camel branched into a hundred controversies, and each made at least a pair of orators ready to strangle each other.

Mustapha, irritated and impatient, at last proposed to the Scribe that they both should go among them; and explaining the absurdity of their quarreling on points for which no human being could be the better or the worse. recommend them to pass, at least, the remainder of the voyage in peace. "Are we strong enough," said the Scribe, simply, "to throw one half of them overboard every day, until but you and I are left?" "No," replied the Bey; "but they must be tired of fighting by this time." "Nonsense is indefatigable," observed his companion. "But," said the Bey, I shall rebut their nonsense, satisfy their reason and compel the fools to see that nothing but mutual concession can ever produce either general comfort or general safety." "Try," briefly said the Scribe.

Next morning, when the war of words was at its height, and the deck was covered with knots of enthusiasts, all descanting on their own wisdom, and the folly of the whole human race besides,-Mustapha came forward with his proposition for laying aside all quarrels on creeds during the voyage. His figure, lofty eren his embroidered robes and jewelled weapplan which he thought it to offer. Mustapha. elated at the prospect of success, spoke long and eloquently; the man of genius broke out through the habits of the Osmanli, and all his audience were enraptured. Shouts of appr val soon began to follow every sentence; he in the calm." spoke of the original fraternity of mankind, and was applauded; of the dignity of truth, the supremacy of conscience, and the purity of Bey. reason,-and was applauded still more; he then powerfully described them as combined in the act of exhibiting to others the same freedom which we claim for ourselves; and in re- sand stars blazed above their heads, with a pure is lord in the desert."

all the virtues. An uproar of admiration fold showered with stars, a shower of diamond. A lowed the speech; and the whole circle cried few faint clouds, slightly tinged with the last out that neither Stamboul nor Smyrna could pro- hues of evening, lingered on the western hori- that instead of a troop of some hostile tribe, duce his equal. He next proposed that every | zon, like the last incense from some mighty alman should come forward, and pledge himself tar. The air was still, and breathing the odor of Moslem, who still defied them. They burst to general harmony. A tall Turk instantly ad- of the sheets of wild jessamines and myrtle vanced :—"Illustrious Sonnite," he began his which clothed the sides of the mountains; all the same moment a dozen fellows leaped from declaration—"Illustrious Sonnite!" exclaimed was richness, solemn splendor, and sacred retheir horses, and threw themselves upon him. a dwarfish, but richly clothed Persian why, pose. The vivid eye of the Bey, made to reson of a blind father and a deaf mother, who joice in all that filled the imagination, royed

yelled a gigantic Ceylonese, "the fellow is

nothing better than a spy; and he deserves to

be impaled on the spot." "By the krees of

my fathers, he is a heretic," howled a ferocious

Malay; "I would rather drink his blood than

a bowl of arrack!" All now became clamor

and confusion; daggers, knives, seymetars and

ataghans, flashed round the throat of the un-

lucky Mustapha. But he was bold, was mas-

ter of his weapon, and the sight of the naked

poniard in one hand and his seymetar wheeling

round his head in the other, partially repelled

the furious crowd. 'Hear me, madmen!" he

exclaimed. "Can I believe all your creeks to-

gether?" "You believe none!" was the roar;

and they pressed closer on him. "I believe

all that reason tells me to believe," was the

daring reply; "but this too, I believe, that all

opinions have something in them right." The

scuriment was partially applicated. And

also," added he, "something in them cryng."

This was oil on flame; the whole crowd parst

into rage; they rushed upon him in a bedy

he struggled desperately, but a blow from be-

hind struck the seymetar from his hand. He

the savage convulsed, heard him shrick and

ger in his hand, which he had snatched from

he ruffian in the moment of fate; and had

dyed in his heart's blood. Mustapha east a

look of thanks at his preserver; and side by

side they retreated to the poop, where the pil-

grims dared not approach them. Hat the fire-

arms in the cabin were soon in the hands of

his assailants, and certain death seemed to

await him and his young companion. In this

emergency, Mustapha prepared to die; but the

Scribe, repeating the famous lines of Amron,

"The carle takes an earle's flight

The hero must not die in night."

sprang on the deck before him; and making a

sign of parley, proposed at once that they

should leave the ship to the pilgrims, and be

set on the first shore they saw. Mustapha's

at the battle of Ternara-

genius and virtue of mankind are with the with a delight, which kept him silent. children of Ali." A blow with the slipper of a disciple of Omar told the Persian that his looks one vast palace of holy tranquility, from opinion might not be universal. Mustapha saw this fragrant air, which breaths like an offer- from beneath his turban. He felt himself inhis project broken upsat once, and came for- ing of all the treasures of nature to the Sovward to restore peace. But the tide had ereign of Nature, descend the thunder and the yielded at once. The captives were carried in turned; and he himself was assailed by enqui-ries into his faith. "Do you believe in the holy waters of the Zemzem?" cried one. "If the sea into destruction. And shall we wonder last stone. But his true sorrow was for the sufyou do not worship the foot of Fo," cried that religion, bright, holy and boundless as ferings of his wounded friend; The Bey was inanother, "we only insult our cars in listening to those skies, should have power, from time to consolable for the misfortune, which he attribuyou!" "Do you twist three bairs of the holy time, to fill the earth with terror, to dazzle the ted entirely to his own rashness. "Well was it cow's tail of the Hediaz, round your turkin?" screamed another. "Do you believe in Boodh?" was the outery of a fourth. The clamor grew tive, untameable, and soaring, in the heart of first see that his tusks are plucked out." The horrible. "By the print of Adam's slipper!"

> their contradictory follies would have flung me to the sharks which carried off the doctors

The young Scribe smiled, and simply said, My lord, while nine-tenths of mankind are fools, why were we to expect that our pilgrim ship contained none but sages. While all mankind are creatures of the passions, why were we to suppose that a crew of enthusiasts alone vere incapable of being frenzied by scorn. But let us not lay the blame on religion. To produce great effects, we must find great nowrs. Where universal man is to be stirred, the evil will be stirred with the good. But if the Nile, when it pours down its flood of fertility in the burning soil of the Delta, brings weeds nto life with the harvest, is the fault in the Nile? Or when the mighty orb that has but just finished his course of glory in yonder waves, rises to circle the world with light and life, are we to extinguish his beams, through fear of the insects which he quickens in the marsh and the wilderness?" The young speaker of these words had been roused by the subject into unusual fervor. His pale countenance had suddenly lighted up, and as he gazed on the firmment, unconscious of all things the strage continued the feet. In the place of the but the glory which had awoke his feelings, Malay stood the young Scribe, with the day the Bey found it impossible to withdraw his eyes from its animated beauty. The expressive glance, always powerful, seemed to eatch, new brilliancy from the splendors above. Even the voice seemed to be changed. Always sweet, it was now lofty and solemn, yet it touched the spirit of the he rer more than in its softest moments. It was once music to his ear; it was now conviction to his soul. The haughty warrior, the proud philosopher, the conscious superior of every mind that he had till now encountered, all gave way; and flinging himself on the neck of his friend, Mustapha pledged himself by every light blazing in that sky of screnity never to part from his young sage, his counsellor, the tamer of his

blood boiled at the idea of compromise. But from this impetuous instance of friendship, his preserver was already in the midst of the and with one struggling hand still held in the infuriated crowd, and he felt that hesitation might cost that preserver his life. He complied, with bitterness of soul. The boat was hoisted out, and the two exiles were rowed in the direction of the coast. They soon saw the hills above Beyrout; and trod the famous soil of Palestine. "And this comes of preaching peace to pilgrims," said Mustapha, indignantly, as he looked on the parched and rained face of the country round him. "This is my last experiment; may the Arab pluck out their of friends, even from his young philosopher." "My lord, may you be happy," said the The young philosopher answered this burst of "But, that such follies and furies should be followed the sounds of the baying dogs, and tess Bismarck is not only a loving wife to him. have their origin in religion!" retorted the an occasional blast of a horn which sounded on Scribe. And well might they look on that troop of Arab horsemen. "Fly, or surrender Heaven with delight and wonder. Ten thou- at once," whispered the Scribe. "The panther

follies, and the guide of his existence.

The Scribe suddenly disengaged himself

membering, among all the differences of opin- intensity of light, an essential glory, to which The lion never flies," was the bold excla- piring pillow, his majesty sent to inquire how

general fire of their muskets, and rushing on in the smoke, to their astonishment, they found out into laughter at his presumption, and at He struggled desperately, but a feeble voice reached his car, which totally unmanned him. By the gleam of a torch he saw his friend in the hands of a crowd of the Arabs, who were "From that sky," said the youth, "which carrying him away; and to his still deeper terror, he saw a long line of blood trickling stantly powerless, and flinging away his weapon, weak, to overwhelm the bewildered, to give an said by Hafiz," he exclaimed in bitterness, "that irresistible impulse to all that is hold, imagina- he who takes the wolf by the throat, should young Scribe pointed with his slight finger up-"But what has the dagger, or the pistol, to ward, and said with a faint smile. "The skies do with this impulse? yet those sticklers for are as bright above this tent, as they were on the sea shore. The sun will rise to-morrow, as he rose yesterday. We are in hands stronger than the hands of the Arab. The first refuge of the fearful, but the last refuge of the braye, is despair."

[Concluded in our Next.]

MISCELLANEOUS

The President at Boston.

During the President's speech at Boston, which was confined to thanks to the public for courtesies to him as a citizen and Chief Magistrate, three cheers for Congress were called for from outskirts of audience. The cheers were not given. During Mr. Seward's speech three cheers for North Carolina were called for. Mr. Seward said you may well give three cheers for the State of North Carolina. She was the first State to put forth the Declaration of Independence in the Revolution against Great Britain. You may well give three cheers for North Carolina. She was the State give three cheers for North Carolina. She you say, sir?" was the first of the eleven who seconded to come back again to the family fireside of the Union -and, to day, nothing is wanting for her to resume her ancient, honorable and most patriotic position in the family of the Republic, but the consent of the people of Massachusetts. Now, I know that all that is coming about, is coming about very soon. I have seen the earth and the skies full of the elements of fertility of health and of vigor, and I saw in North Carolina the Cotton spring up which is to supply, next year, the mills of Massachusetts. I have seen in New York the wheat growing that is to supply the West Indies and the Southern States. I know that nature designs that this whole continent, not merely these thirty-six States, but this whole continent, should be, sooner or later, within the magic circle of the American Union.

Bismarck's Private Secretary.

Dinner is over. It is well nigh midnight. Putbus is sleeping. Only a single light still sparkles through the autumnal trees of the Park. It leads us to the pleasant villa near the Prince's kitchen-garden.

Count Bismarck is still awake; but he is no longer the same gay talker, the amiable, witty companion, such as we have seen him at dinner. In the dead of night he is again Prime

He who has come to Rugen to renose from his toils, sits at a desk covered with papers: his right hand is closed; his face looks almost iron Count is at work. He reflects long and profoundly; and then he dietates a dispatch.

The Prime Minister has not taken a private secretary, nor any of the officers of his department with him to Rugen; but at a side-table with a lamp, sits a lady, modest, plainly dress-

We know this lady; we learned already to esteem her; now we admire her. The Counan excellent nurse to him in his bodily ailments the night air, until he found himself suddenly a devoted mother to his children; she is, besides, the iron Count's faithful, indefatigable assistant in his grave toils:

HUMOROUS.

One of the Alabama freedmen applied to o Governor Patton for a divorce on the ground that his wife couldn't be coming home every week, and he knew another woman who would do very well.

"Come till America, Pat!" writes a son of the Emerald Isle to his friend in Ireland : "tis a fine country to get a livin in. All ye have to do is to get a three-cornered box and fill it wid bricks, and carry it till the top of a Three story building, and the man at the top does all he work."

An Irishman entered a barber shot while

drinking ate with the brush a cup of lather. dug out the ball of soap at the bottom of the cup, at that, and sat down to warm his feet. "How did you like your lunch?" asked a

"The custard was illegant, but by my soul I

b'lave the egg was a little to long in the wa-"Well, Jane, this is a queer world," said a

brute" to his wife, after breakfast recently.

A set of woman philosophers have just sprung "Indeed," said Jane, "and what do they

"The strangest thing in nature," said he; 'they hold their tongues."

Sharp, promising little boy, just learning to

"Father are you going to see the race today ?" Father, brightening up-"What race," my on, will there be?"

"The human race." Husband to wife-"Mary Ann, that boy will be an editor's pet." Wife-God forbid."

A GREEN CUSTOMER .- A few days since a gentleman called upon some lady friends, ami was shown into the parlor by a servanti girl. She asked him what name she should announce, and he, wishing to take them by surprise, replied, "micus," (a friend.) The girl seemed at first a little puzzled, but quickly regained of cleven who secoded last, and went most re- her composure, and, in the blandest manner luctantly out of the Union. You may well possible, observed, "What kind of a cuss did

> A provost marshal writes: One of the provost guard brought a colored man into the office, charged with stealing water-melons. As he was being led away, I said to him: "I hope, Tom, that I may never see you

> here again." He turned to me with a peculiar, shrewd

expression, and said : "You wouldn't ha' seen me dis time, cap'n, if de sogers hadn't a fotel me?" | in a fotel

A certain green customer, who was a stranger to mirrors, and who stepped into the cabin of one of our ocean steamers, stopped in front of a large pier glass, which he took for aldoor.

and seeing his own reflection, he said : but full "I say, mister, when does this ere bont start ?" Getting no answer from the dumb reflection

before him, he again repeated: "I say, mister, when does this cre bont

Incensed at the silent figure, he then broker "Go to thunder ! ye cursed sassafras colored."

shockheaded bull calf; you don't look as if you knew much anyhow !"

A RATHER INQUISITIVE YANKEE .- While Lord Grosvenor was traveling West, he was one day waiting at a country station for a tardy train, when one of the farmers of the neighborhood entered into conversation with him: "Been about these parts considerable, stran-

THE TABLE IN

ger?" "Yes, for some length of time."

"Like 'em pretty well, eh?"

"Yes, pretty well."

"How long have yer bin here?"

"A few weeks"

"What's yer business?"

"I have no business."

"What are yer traveling for then? all there!

"Only for my own pleasure."

"Don't yer do any business? How do yer get yer living, then ?" "It isn't necessary for me to work for my

support. My father is a man of property, and rives me an allowance sufficient for all my wants."

"But, 'spose the old man should die?" "In that case I dare say he'd leave me

onough to live upon," and a second lose "But, 'spose he should bust up?"

Here the conversation ended, and Lord Grosvener walked away, evidently struck with

Scribe; "but if we had remained on board, we scatiment only with one of his quiet smiles, gloomy; the thoughtful brow is clouded; the should only have added to the possibility of and drawing his turban still deeper on his brows. being starved the probability of being drowned, and wrapping his mantle closer round him, reand commanding, his fine countenance, and Fort Motte.....John Birchmore. or something not very far from the certainty of marked, that the night was at hand, and that But where is his private secretary, to write ons, had a powerful effect on the bystanders; some village should be sought for, where they what he dictates? the pilgrings paused in their disputes, and all. "But to be thrown into this place of desola- wight find shelter and entertainment. Musforming a circle round the glittering preacher tion for the mere attempt to prevent a parcel tapha, in the ardour of the moment, would of hotheaded bigots from cutting each others of peace, declared their readiness to adopt any have despised the aid of man, and remained heads off!" angrily meanured the Bey.

beards! But we run the greatest possible

chance of being starved."

"The man who attempts to drive back the ocean when it rises before the gale, will find that his labor is wasted, even if he escape being sent to the bottom. He should take it

"Look on that Heaven," said the young

told you that he was a Sounite? All the over the boundless field of the stars of Heaven

of the black and white camels."

grasp of Mustapha, and the other pressed losely to his forehead, turned away in silence. Hear me now," said the impatient Bey "once for all; I abandon all eagerness to interfere in other men's concerns. This voyage, this hour, have given me wisdom worth a life. And if ever Mustapha. Ben Mustapha troubles his brain about making fools wiser than nature intended them to be; about giving experience to slaves incapable of thought; or teaching toleration to traders in bigetry; may be go the way of the doctors; or | Minister. worse, may be be parted from his first and last gazing on the stars, and listening to the wisdom of his companion. But a gust from the ed; her brow beaming with great intelligence. see followed by the rising roar of thunder She quickly writes what the minister dietates among the hills, awoke him to the realities of to her, the wilderness; and, auxious for the safety of o fragile a frame as that of his fellow traveler called on to stop. He was in the front of a

When King James' Yutor lay upon his exte will for his fellow men, holds the master key of the serene skies of Asia Minor. The sky was The Arabs seeing the flash, returned it by a cign that I am soing where few Kings go."